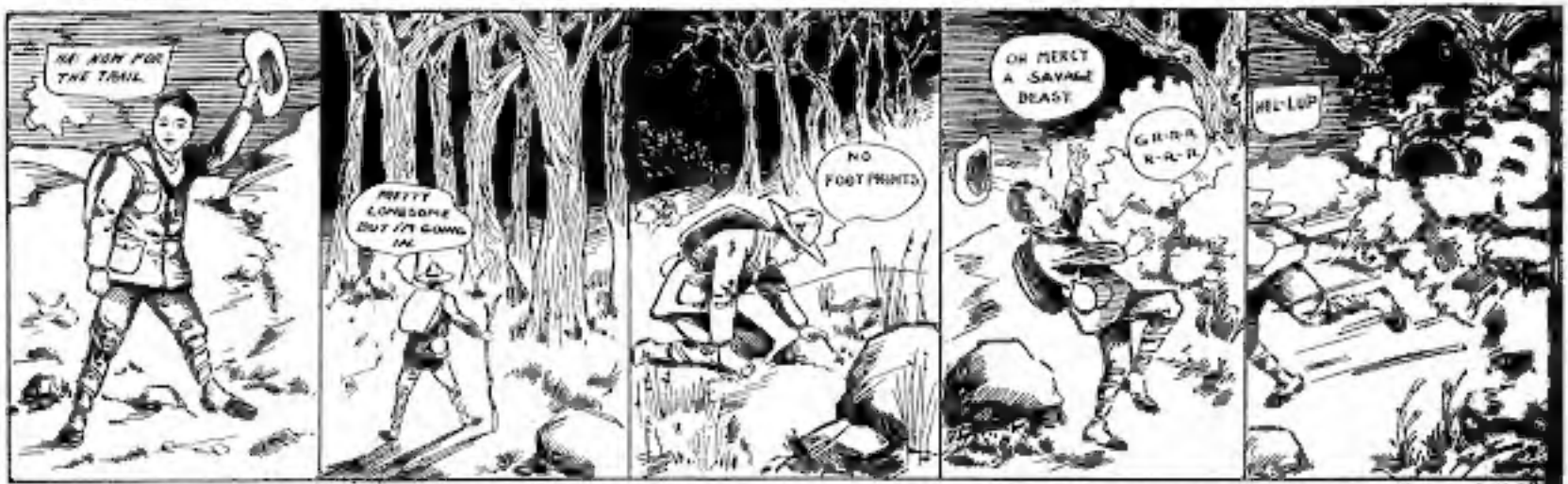
THE EVENING LEADER PITTSBURG, AUG. 21, 1911

BOBBY THE BOY SCOUT--He Encounters Peril on His First Trail



Step up, young people, and meet Bobby, the Brave Boy Scout. He has just enlisted in the ranks, donned his new uniform and is ready to start out in search of all sorts of adventures.

See how courageous he is! He's plunging right into the dark depths of the trackless forest. Just think what dreadful things may be hiding there. But there's nothing can scare Bobby. That is - well, we shall see.

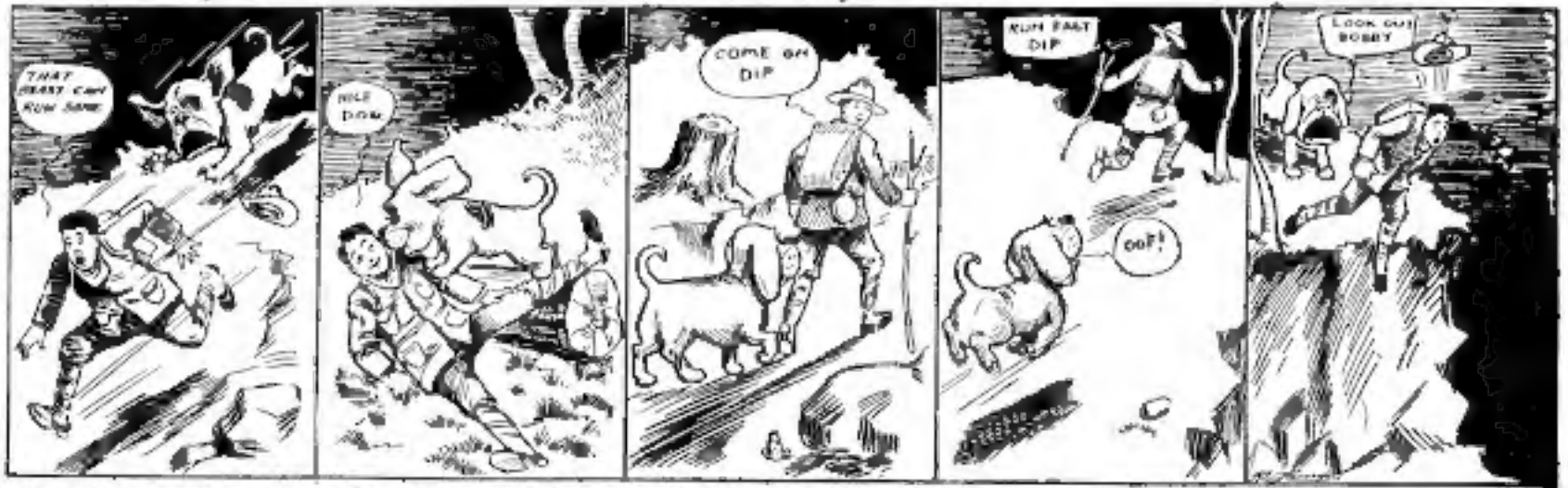
Notice how he picks his way along through the wilderness. Like a real scout, he is searching for footprints of savages or outlaws who may be lurking near, and what he'll do to them will be a-plenty.

Help! What's this? Goodness, what a terrific growl smites Bobby's ears! It's a ravenous wild beast in the thicket. Shall the cruel, hungry monster devour poor Bobby and so suddenly end a young and promising life?

Not yet! Bobby's some runner, and as the ferocious jaws emerge he remembers an engagement elsewhere and sprints. But the beast can run, too, and then what? Watch tomorrow's Leader and you'll see!

THE EVENING LEADER
PITTSBURG, AUG. 22, 1911

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT--He Jumps Out of One Peril Into Another



You guessed it, too, didn't you? That wild beast is also some runner, and he's after Bobby, lickety-split. Funny looking brute, isn't he? He has a ferocious mouth, but in general structure he doesn't compare with any really savage animal you ever saw.

Oh, poor Bobby! His foot tripped on the tree trunk and down he went, with the beast on top of it! Well, what do you know about that? The wild animal was only a lost pup, who meant no harm and just wanted to be friendly.

Bobby's glad to have company, so he adopts the pup, christens him Diplodocus—you know what that means—only Bobby calls him Dip for short. With the faithful animal at his heels, our hero starts off once more to do some scouting.

Having lost so much time, Bobby thinks he ought to hurry, and rushes ahead with more recklessness than wisdom. A scout should always be cautious. Bobby is going too fast. He doesn't know that just ahead of him is the edge of a tremendously deep canon.

There! That's what happens when you don't watch where you are going. Poor Bobby has topped over the edge and will be dreadfully mangled on the rocks deep down in the canon unless – You'll have to read tomorrow's Leader to know the rest.

THE EVENING LEADER PITTSBURG, AUG. 23, 1911

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT--The Adventure of the Shiny Eyes

Fine work, that! Just as Bobby slid over the edge of the cliff the clever pup grabbed him—you see where—and, wrapping his tail around the tree, jerked Bobby back from an untimely and unpleasant finish.

Bobby has profited by the perilous experience and now he and Dip are advancing with more caution. They are seeking a safe and comfortable place to camp for the night. Even a scout has to sleep sometime, you know.

Pitching camp and putting up a tent are easy for a boy scout and soon everything is in shape for the night. Bobby has started a fire, cooked supper and now he and Dip will go to bed.

Wow-ow-ow-ow! See those awfully shiny eyes staring right into the tent flap. No wonder Bobby and the pup are scared. If you were in a forest and awoke out of a deep sleep to see things like that, wouldn't you be scared nearly to death? Bobby just knows that the thing behind the eyes is going to spring on him and chew him up. Whether he's right or wrong will be told in tomorrow's Leader.

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT--In the Clutches of a Tornado

Well, you'd be scared, too; you know you would, even if the "shiny eyes" were only the brass buttons on Bobby's pants, lit up by the reflection from the camp fire. There's lots of creepy things around at night that look different in daylight.

Just as Bobby is getting ready to take down his tent and pack up for another hike, the clouds gather, the sky becomes dark and the wind begins to whistle through the trees and all the weather signs point to a storm. Bet you there'll be more trouble.

Trouble? Well, yes! This is worse than ever. It's a rip-roaring tornado that has broken loose and is out for business. The fierce wind snorts like an automobile horn and it acts like a runaway auto. It tears out the tent pegs, grabs the canvas and there she goes up like a balloon, with Bobby and Dip hanging on for dear life.

Harvest Bobby and the Pup are about to be dashed to death against the beetling crags of the mountain's side. If they let go they'll drop a thousand feet and be killed by the fall, and if they hold on they will be punctured on the sharp rocks that stick out like the prongs of a fork. There doesn't seem to be any way of escape for them. But it wouldn't do to have them killed so soon, so some way of saving them will have to be found by the time you get tomorrow's Leader.

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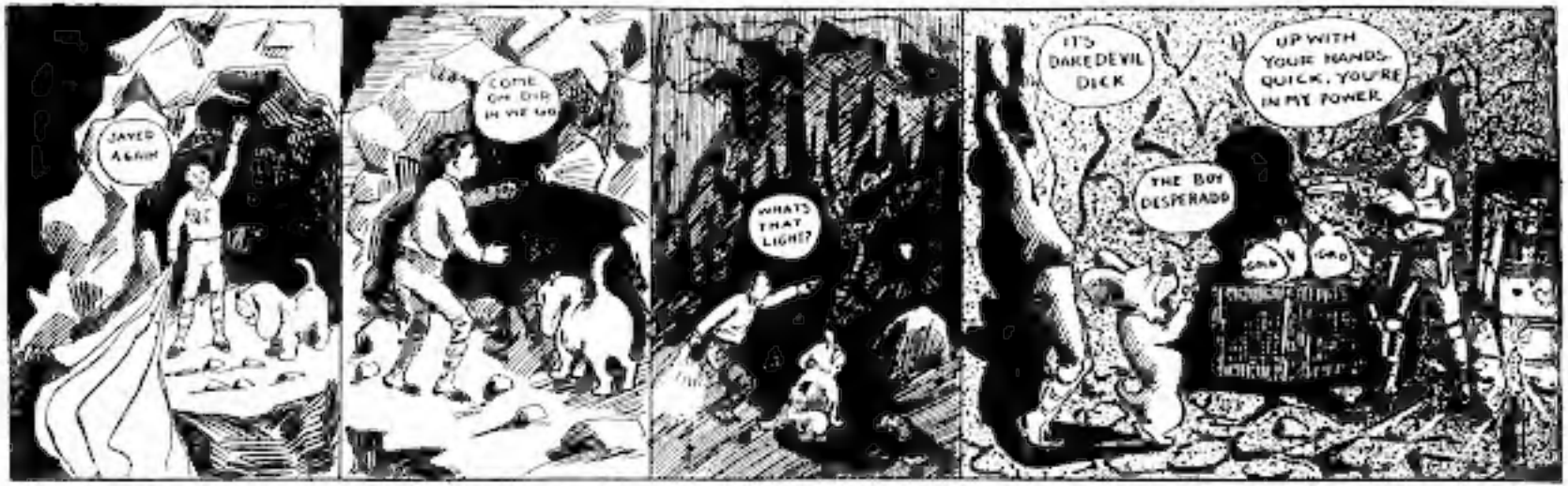
THE EVENING LEADER PITTSBURG, AUG. 25, 1911

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT--Captured by the Boy Desperado



Lucky Bobby and lucky Dip! The wind carried them past the sharp rocks right into the mouth of a cave, and once more they are saved. Of course they are away up on the side of a mountain, and don't know how to get down, but while there's life there's hope.

Where do you suppose that hole in the ground leads to? That's what Bobby is wondering, and he's going to find out and so will you. He always carries an electric torch as part of his equipment, so, snapping on the light, he and Dip enter the dark tunnel.

It's a weird and woozy place and even the pup feels like howling, but there's no sense in turning back. On they go, through twists and turns, a long, long journey. Suddenly they see a faint light gleaming in the distance, toward which they hasten.

Great Goblins! They've rushed right into the den of Daredevil Dick, the Boy Desperado, and he's at home, waiting for them. "Hands up," he roars, covering them with his ever-ready revolvers, and Bobby and the pup hastily obey the sneering bandit's orders. They are certainly in a peck of trouble. "Ha Ha!" comes a curdling laugh through the desperado's teeth. "Nothing can save you now. You'll both die like dogs." And he looks like he's telling the truth for the first time in his life. But just wait till tomorrow. Something may happen, and if it does, you'll find it in the Leader.

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THE EVENING LEADER
PITTSBURG,
AUG. 26, 1911

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT--Peril Above and Below

Sure, something happened. The "something" was a huge grizzly bear that was taking a snooze in the cave and was disturbed by the Boy Desperado's loud talk. The grizzly has his eye on the tough youth, who realizes that the boaster often makes mistakes.

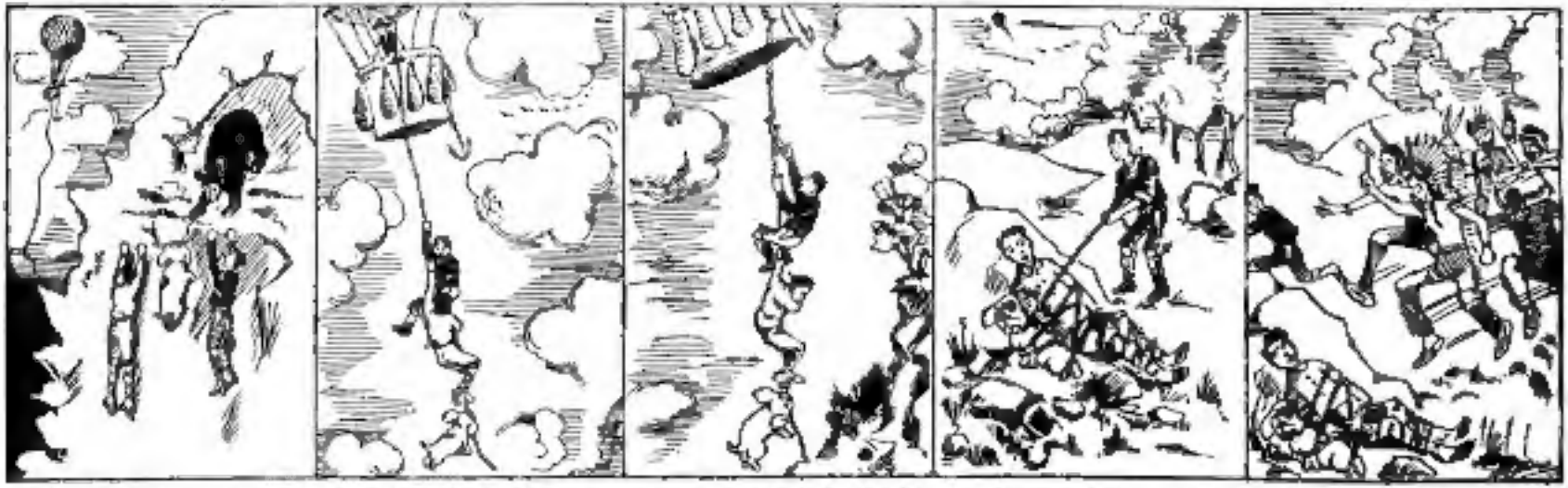
Bobby and the pup, seeing that Daredevil Dick is busy with the bear, take to their heels and proceed to do some fancy running back to the mouth of the cave. Just what they'll do when they get there they don't know, but it's their only hope.

Meanwhile the Boy Desperado has emptied his guns trying to kill the bear, but either his aim is bad or old grizzly's too tough. Anyhow the bear doesn't show any signs of quitting, so Dick patters after Bobby and starts to sprint, with the bear in chase.

To drop down, down, down and be smashed into little bits or to hold tight and be eaten by a bear is the question the two boys and the dog are trying to decide. And they've got to decide quick, for the bear's in a hurry. Think what you would do while waiting for Monday's Leader.

THE EVENING LEADER PITTSBURG, AUG. 28, 1911

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT--The Bear, the Balloon and the Indians



There's always a way out of danger if you only know it. And see, here comes a balloon with a long anchor rope dangling. If that rope swings along the cliff in time, the old grizzly bear will go hungry.

It did! Unfortunately, the Boy Desperado got the first grab and he's on top trying to kick Bobby off. The weight of the two boys and the dog is rapidly pulling the balloon near to the ground.

See how pesky mean that Daredevil Dick is! He cuts the rope when he knows the fall won't hurt him, leaving the balloon to dash off again into the sky, and he will tumble right on top of Bobby and Dip.

The Boy Scout and the Pup were stunned by the fall, giving the Desperado a chance to overpower them and bind them tightly with the end of the rope. Once more he is triumphant and can do his worst.

But look who's here! Indians, as sure as you live! And how they Boy Desperado runs to save his scalp. But Bobby and the Pup are tied up and can't run. The bloodthirsty savages have them. Tomorrow's Leader will tell the rest.

THE EVENING LEADER PITTSBURG, AUG. 29, 1911

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT--The Wild Horse and the Lightning

If Bobby hadn't been tied when the Indians appeared you'd have seen a great battle. But when a fellow's roped up he can't do any scalping, so the Indians had an easy job in making Bobby a prisoner.

The Indians have caught a wild horse and tied Bobby on its back to take him back to camp. He's too heavy to carry and they are afraid that if they loosen the ropes and try to make him walk, he'll make trouble.

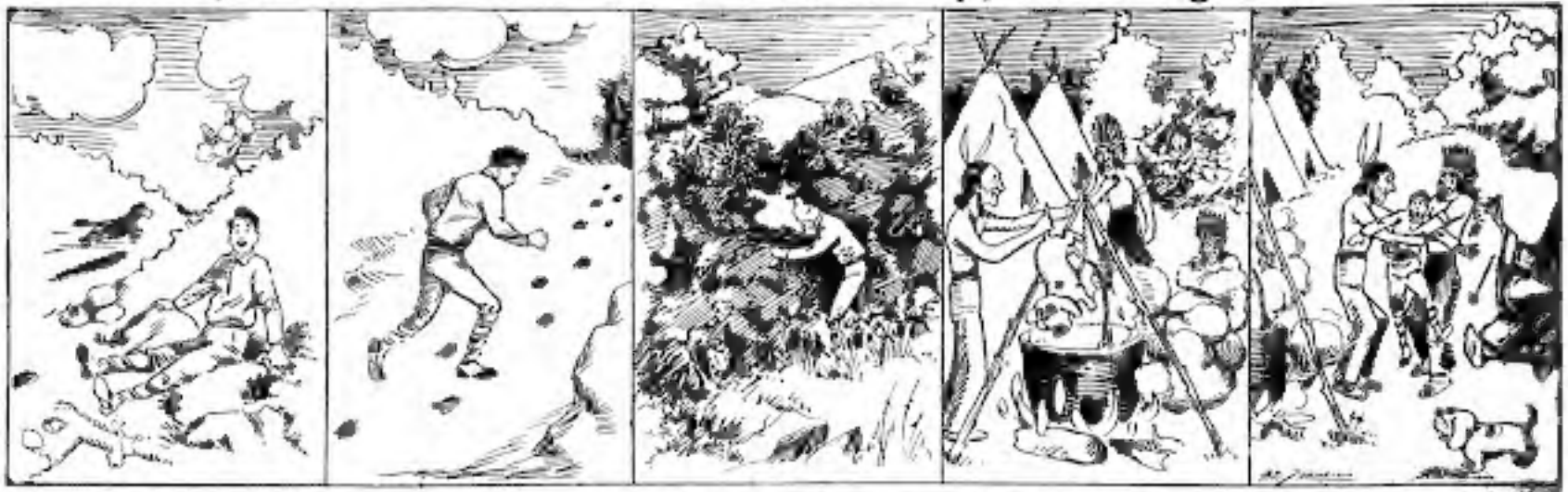
Here they go, hitting the back trail. One of the savages has Dip on the end of the rope. We don't like the way that horse is behaving. He acts as if he didn't like his job, and wanted to quit.

See that. He's bolted and is plunging across the country with Bobby helpless on his back. Doesn't it remind you of the story of Mazeppa? But it certainly does look bad for Bobby this time.

Crash! Bang! Zig-z-z-z-z! This looks like the finish. A bolt of lighting (sic) has shot right out of the sky and the horse has dashed into it. Lighting sometimes does freakish things, and if it hasn't killed Bobby he'll have more adventures tomorrow.

THE EVENING LEADER
PITTSBURG,
AUG. 30, 1911

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT--He Saves Dip, but Is Again a Prisoner



Did you ever see a luckier lad than Bobby? That lightning just chanced the ropes that bound the Boy Scout to the runaway horse and here you see Bobby free again while the nag is hot-footing across country.

But Bobby remembers that Dip is still a prisoner and you wouldn't lose that dog for a great deal. He figures that by following the horse's footprints he may find the Indian camp and rescue the pup.

The Indians are discovered. They are just on the other side of the bushes through which Bobby is peering. He can see everything they are doing and from the looks of things, he has a hard job ahead.

This picture shows what Bobby saw. Alas, poor Dip. Indians are fond of stewed dog and they are just about to drop Dip into the kettle and make a fine meal out of him.

But Bobby couldn't stand for that, and he burst through the bushes in time to save Dip, but is again a prisoner himself. It was heroic of Bobby, of course, but what's he going to do now? Tomorrow's pictures will tell.

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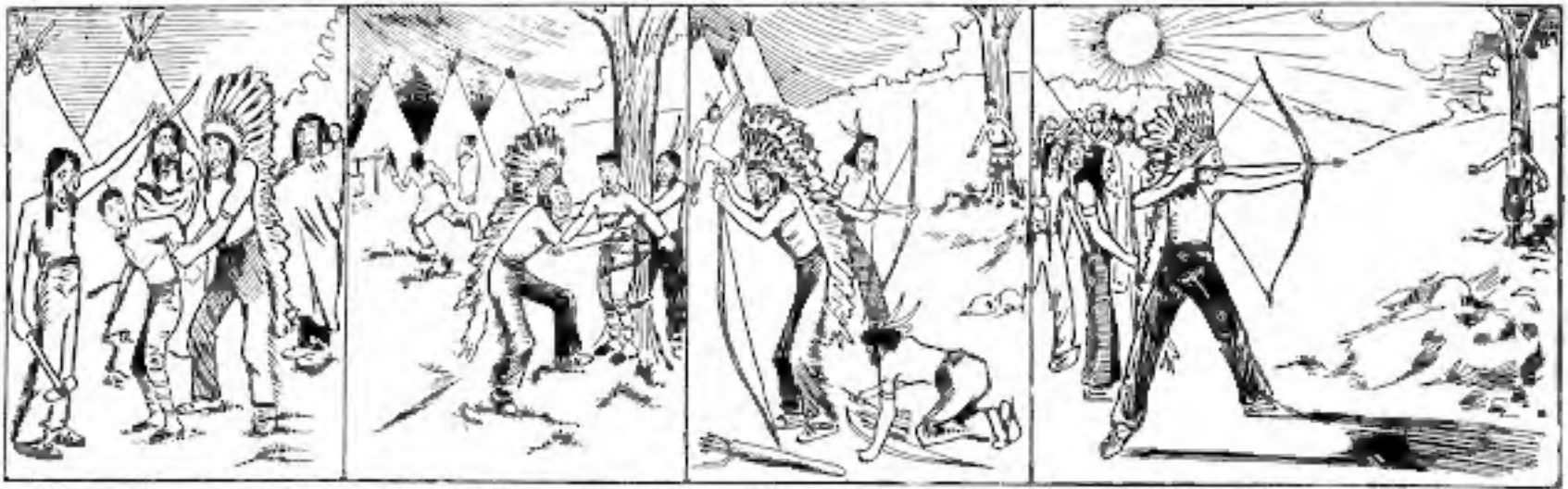
THE EVENING LEADER PITTSBURG, AUG. 31, 1911

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT--He Becomes a Living Target



Bobby really ought to have tried some other way to save Dip, for now he's a prisoner as well as the Pup. When you're up against Indians, there are times when cunning is better than being rashly violent.

What are the bloodthirsty redskins going to do now? They're tying Bobby to a tree and there's some evil purpose in that, you can be certain. Bobby doesn't seem to like the operation and neither would you.

Target practice, as sure as you live, and Bobby is to be the target. See the Indians getting their bows and arrows ready. This thing of practicing archery with a living target is a regular savage pastime.

There's Chief Never Miss up first. See the careful aim he is taking. If nothing happens that arrow will go clean through Bobby and that means the end of these pictures. But Bobby seems to be doing something with his right hand. Maybe he'll fool the Indians after all. Tomorrow's pictures will tell the tale.

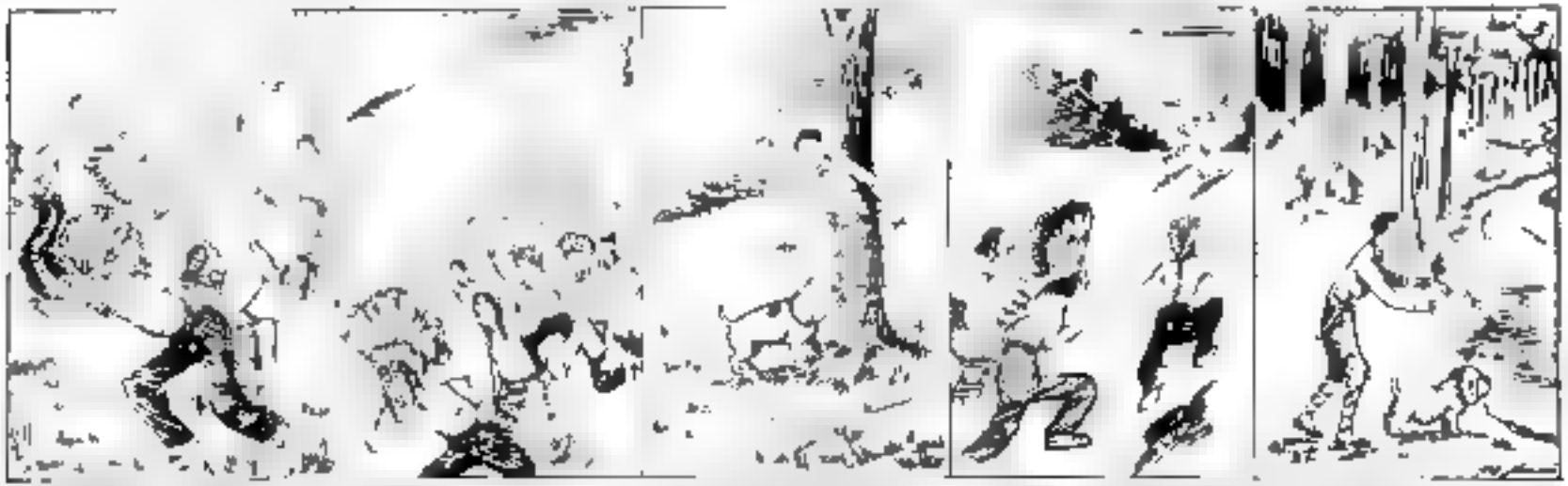
THE EVENING LEADER

PITTSBURG, SEPT. 1, 1911

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT -Still Battling With the Indians

THE EVENING LEADER PITTSBURG, SEPT. 2, 1911

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT—The Indians Are "Stung" but They Come Back



THE EVENING LEADER PITTSBURG, SEPT 1, 1911

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT--His Bridge Becomes a Boat

THE EVENING LEADER
PITTSBURG, SEPT. 5, 1911

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT--One Way of Crossing a River

THE EVENING LEADER

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT — A Story in the Burning Cabin

THE EVENING LEADER

BOBBY THE BOY SCOUT Saved By a Canoe that Capsized Again

THE EVENING LEADER
PUBLISHED
SEPT 8 1911

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT--Toyed With by a Geyser

THE EVENING LEADER

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT—Treed by the Hungry Wolves

THE EVENING LEADER
PITTSBURG
SEPT 11 1911

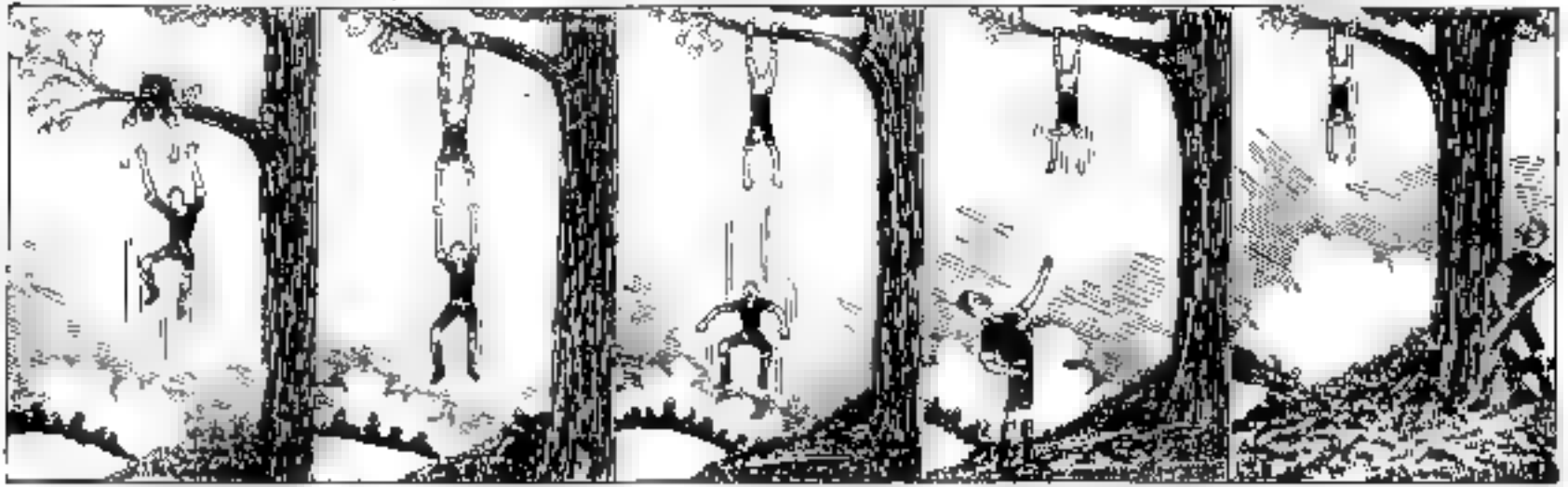
BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT--He's Still Up in the Tree

THE EVENING LEADER

BOBBY THE BOY SCOUT—How the Goat Started a Fight

THE EVENING LEADER PITTSBURG, SEPT 13, 1911

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT--A Circus Stunt in a Tree



Going down the course they fell. Anybody could go through to Egypt upon [illegible] Bobby could [illegible] But the [illegible] going to be an awful bump when they [illegible]

[illegible] that Bobby [illegible] Sticking down over the limb, straight [illegible] grabbing Bobby's hands [illegible]

Bobby hung on the limb [illegible] drop way down [illegible] there [illegible]

Like that all the boys fell through. [illegible] drop all over Bobby [illegible] the [illegible]

This [illegible] Bobby. Neither [illegible] Bobby, some more, so called [illegible] "Bobby, come on, we're [illegible] Bobby did [illegible] "I'll be there all [illegible]

[illegible] Bobby. Neither [illegible] Bobby, and he is going to [illegible] rope for Bobby, and he is going [illegible] [illegible] Bobby will not drop and be killed. But not [illegible]

THE EVENING LEADER
PITTSBURG.
SEPT 11 1911

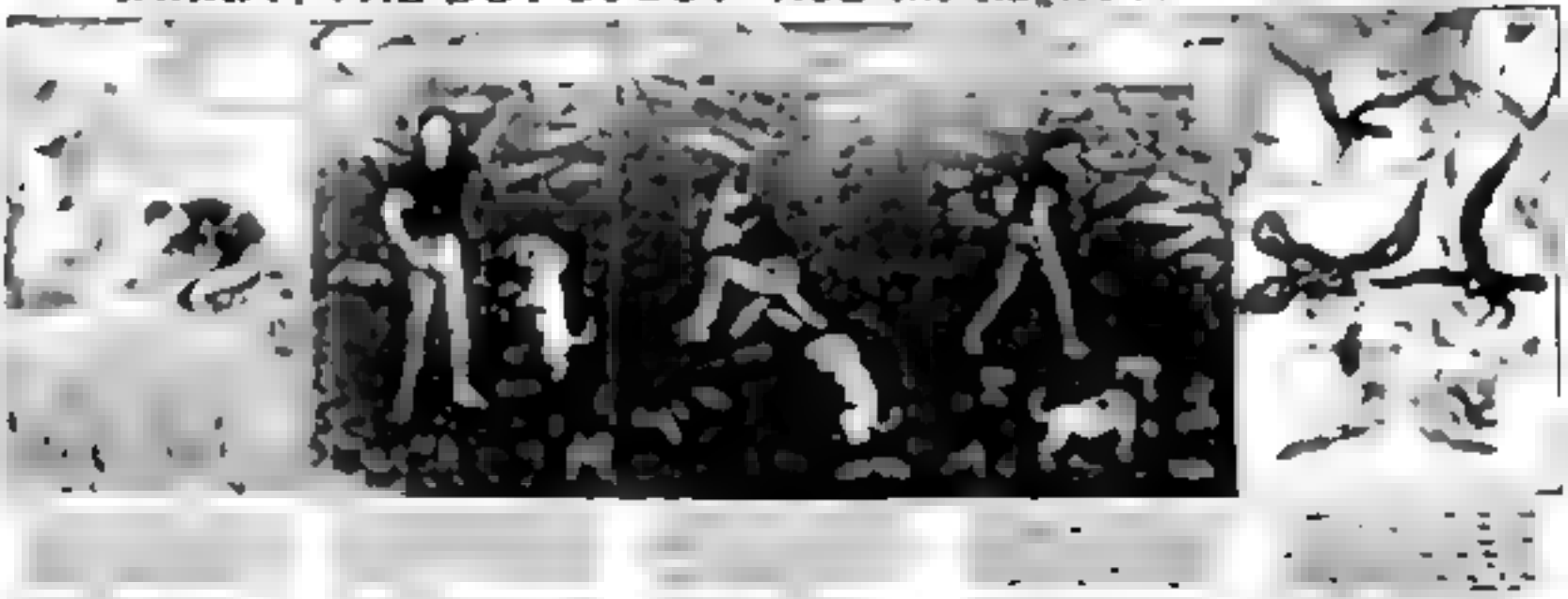
BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT--Still Trying to Get Back to Earth

THE EVENING LEADER PITTSBURG, SEPT 15 1911

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT -Caught in a Prairie Fire

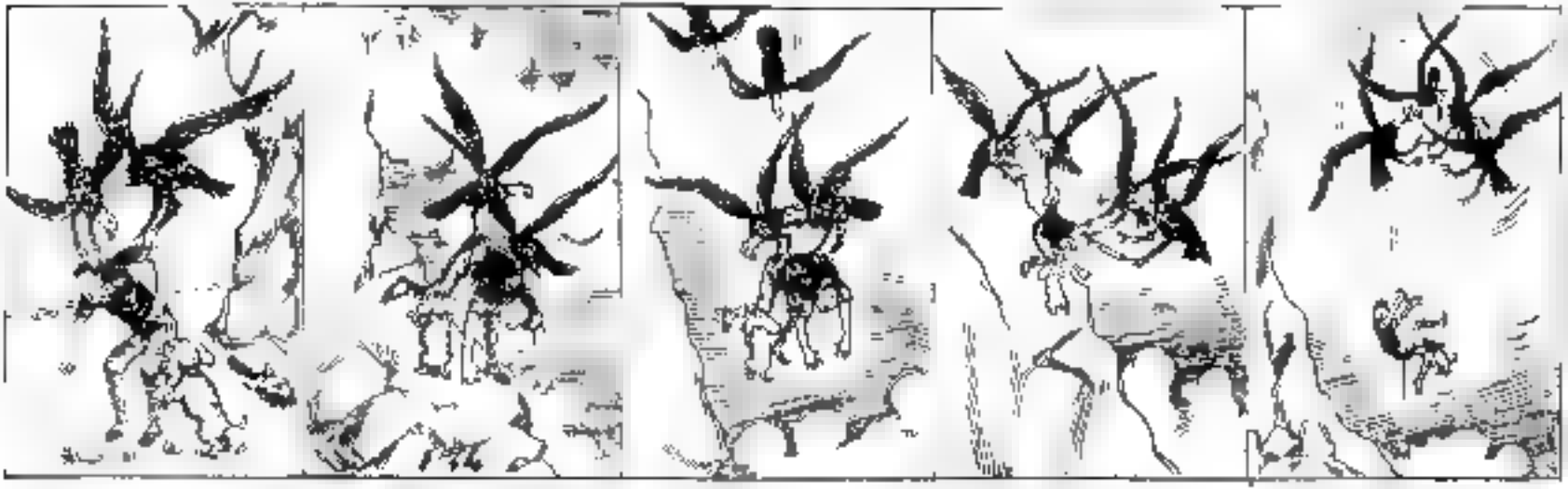
THE EVENING LEADER PUBLISHED SEPT 16 1911

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT--Now the Eagles Are After Him



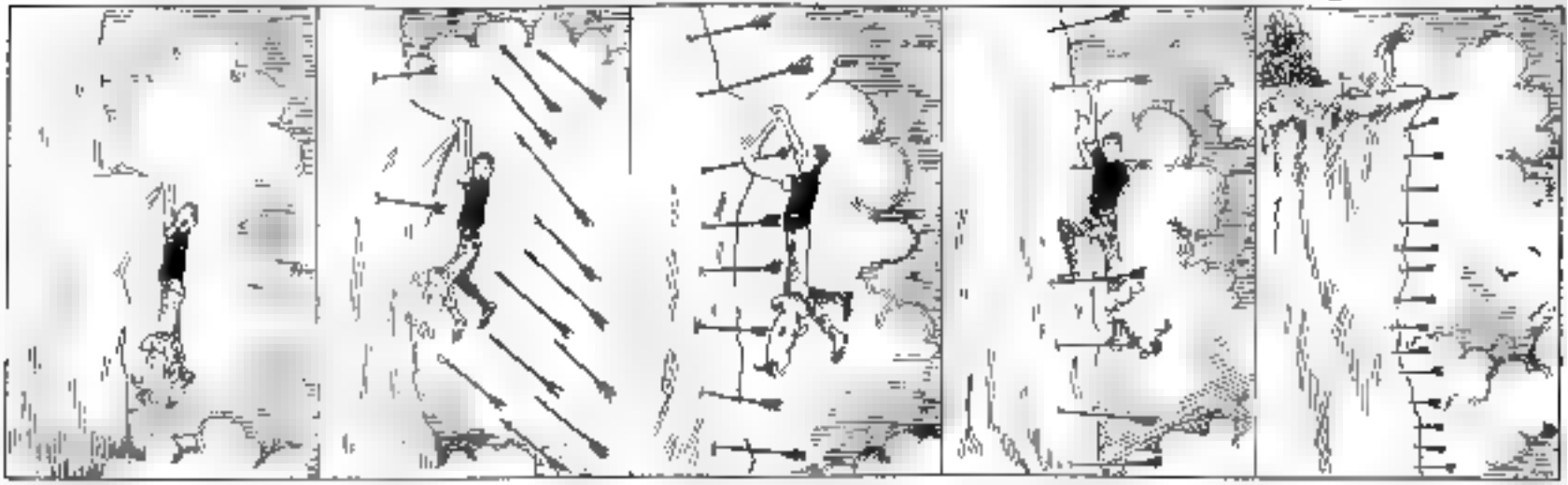
THE EVENING LEADER PITTSBURG, SEPT. 18, 1911

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT--Up in the Air and Down Again



THE EVENING LEADER PITTSBURG, SEPT. 19 1911

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT--The Indians Lend a Helping Hand



THE EVENING LEADER PITTSBURG, SEPT. 20, 1911

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT--A Novel Flying Machine

Bobby has found a rope that some past and gone cliff climber left on the ledge to which he has climbed. That ought to be of some assistance in helping to get off the crag.

What's he doing now? He seems to be tying a noose in each end of the rope, and while he is busy with that the eagles are coming back to have another try at him.

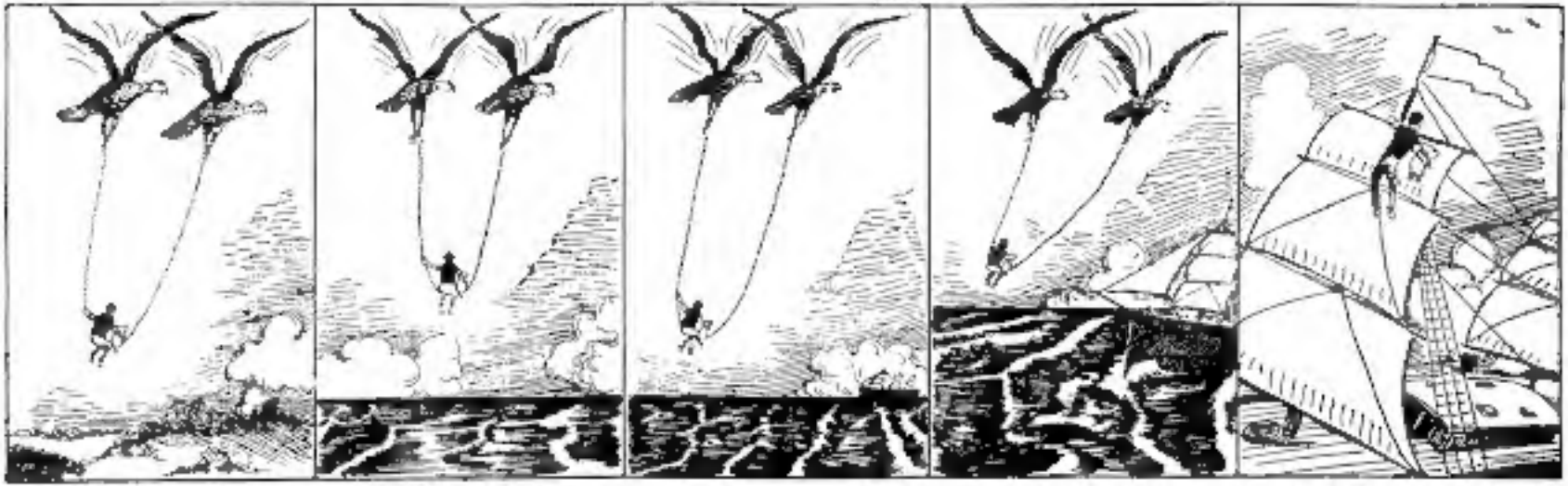
Ah, that's why he made a noose in each end of the rope. He has lassoed the two eagles around the legs, and with their feet tied they can't fight.

How's that for a flying machine and swing combined. Bobby is going to make the eagles carry him away from the cliff and he seems to be enjoying a novel ride.

But he won't steer his team of eagles, see? They are going higher and higher and the Boy Scout and the pup are sailing above the clouds. Tomorrow's pictures will have to bring them down.

THE EVENING LEADER PITTSBURG, SEPT. 21, 1911

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT--The Eagles Carry Him to the Ocean



Eagles, not being made of iron, are bound to get tired after flying a few thousand miles, and the two that Bobby hitched up are gradually descending. Bobby is waiting till they get near to the ground, then he'll drop off.

Goodness, they're flying out over the ocean now, and Bobby will not be in a hurry about dropping off. Of course he can swim, but he doesn't want to take chances of that kind in water so deep and so rough.

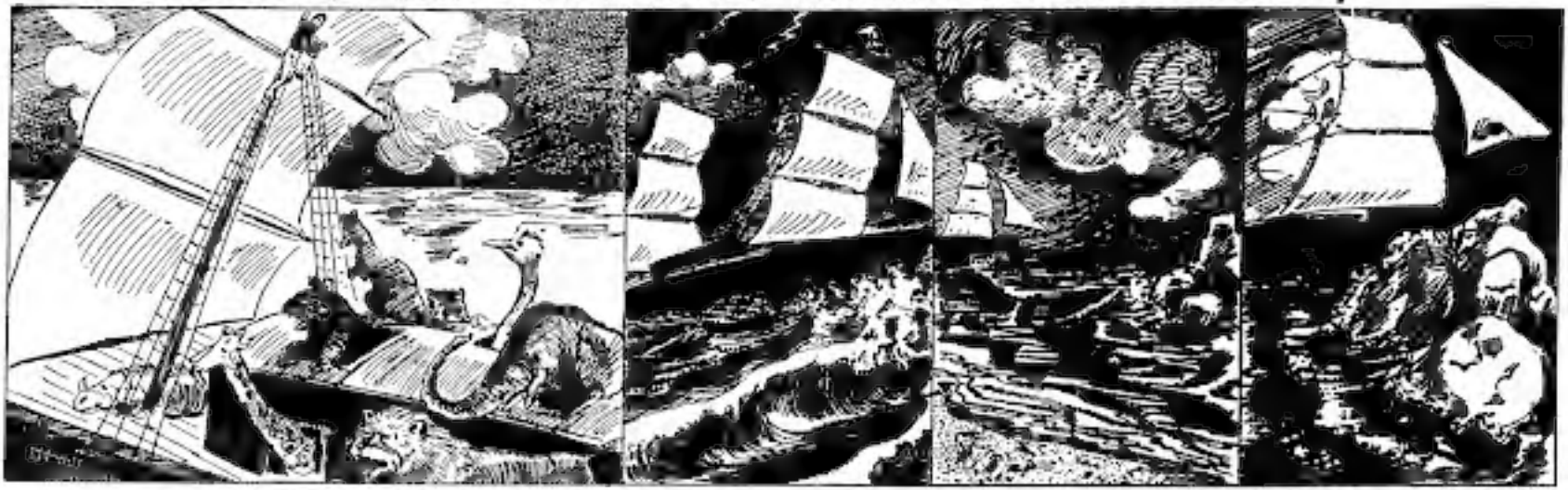
There's a ship coming up over the horizon. Now if the eagles only keep flying in the direction of that ship and low enough to let Bobby jump without killing himself, he will have a good chance to do other stunts.

Getting close to the ship now, so close that it looks as if there might be a collision. If the eagles keep up their present gait they'll fly right over the top of that highest mast. Keep your eye on Bobby.

Pump! Right against the topmost rigging! Bobby had been expecting this, and when he struck the mast and sails he jumped for the spar and held on, while the eagles sailed away. Whether he's any better off will be seen in tomorrow's pictures.

THE EVENING LEADER PITTSBURG, SEPT. 22, 1911

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT--On the Wild Animal Ship



What kind of a ship has Bobby landed on? Sure as you live, it is a vessel engaged in carrying wild animals from the jungle to the big cities of the world, where the beasts are placed in menageries, circuses, etc. Bobby, looking down, thinks he has boarded Noah's ark. And he thinks he'll stay where he is and not go down, either. There are no men to be seen on the ship. All the sailors have either been eaten up or deserted.

While Bobby is hanging to the mast, a storm is brewing and the waves are getting rougher. It takes some work to keep a tight hold away up there on that swinging perch. And there's danger of a fellow getting seasick, too.

Rocks ahead! And the wind is blowing the ship right for the shore. If there were somebody on board who could steer, she might be saved, but you won't catch Bobby getting down to try.

Smash! Right on the rocks. It's a shipwreck, all right. Bobby is due for a lot more trouble. If you were shipwrecked with a lot of wild animals what would you do? Bobby's course will be shown in tomorrow's pictures.

THE EVENING LEADER PITTSBURG, SEPT. 23, 1911

BOBBY, THE BOY SCOUT--The Kind Elephant and the Hungry Lion

It's a case of swim for Bobby, now. The ship is settling fast and the mast to which he was clinging is going overboard. The water doesn't look inviting, but it's his only chance.

All the wild animals are heading for the shore, too. Most of them are good swimmers and can get through the water faster than Bobby, who is battling vigorously with the surf.

Hurrah for the kind elephant. He has picked Bobby up with his trunk, allowing Dip to sit on his head and is carrying both the boy and the dog to the land.

What's that lion doing there? Bet you he figures on gobbling up Bobby just as soon as he sets foot on shore. Maybe the kind elephant can do something to defeat the hungry beast.

No! The elephant has dropped Bobby and turned tail. And is Bobby to end his career by making a meal for a hungry lion? Let us hope not while waiting for Monday's pictures.